Patchouli

Ark

I've got sunshine in the palms of my hands
Generating slowly
Into somekind of a wave of a trance
I'm reancting madly
If I was home
I wouldn't be late to tell you
'Cause sure I would like to burn
But if I'm gonna burn
Then it must be fire
But now it burns, burns, burns, burns
So it must be fire
But tell melove
Ain't this desire
I can't tell love from desire
But it sure feels good!
Must be something in the air that I breathe
That affects me wildly
And to put it as it makes my blood seethe
Is to express it mildly
Oh no, oh no!
I wouldn't dream of dreaming that dream....
'Cause sure I would like to burn
But if I'm gonna burn
Then it must be fire
But now it burns, burns, burns, burns
So it must be fire
But tell me love
Ain't this desire
I can'ttell love from desire
But it sure feels good!

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